

Members of the Northern Presbyterian Mission have agreed to a doctrinal test being added to their constitution, but in these "test times" several of the Southern Presbyterian Mission are not satisfied with this solution of the matter.

Dr. P. F. Price was elected a professor, but declined, then Rev. W. H. Stuart was chosen, but it is doubted whether one so young will be able to stem the tide. Some think there is a fight on hand, and it is wise for us to join the conservatives; others of us are of the opinion it is wiser to keep our barque out the path of the tidal-bore.

#### The Collegia Baccalauria.

Kashing's poetic name is "Urbs Baccalauria." Our Institute's Chinese name is the "Collegia Baccalauria." By the plan of union it was to be reduced to an academy, but the mission at this meeting has added two years to its course of study. It is a pity it did not add four years, so as to bring it up to the literary standard of the Confession of Faith, as this would cost no more. The Northern and Southern Presbyterian colleges could be co-ordinate and patronized by either mission at will.

By dropping the department of English, the college course would require no more time and when finished the student would receive a diploma instead of only a certificate.

As a practical matter of universal application in this land, the college that rejects the splendid curriculum in the Chinese language is as to the ministry a barren fig tree. Therefore, I personally decline to vote for both the financial appropriations and the call for teachers for institutions that teach English. Students will thus escape belonging to the class to whom will be offered the scholarships the philanthropist, J. D. Rockefeller, may establish in his fifty million dollar university.

#### "ABIDE WITH ME."

"Abide with me; fast falls the eventide"—  
With mellow grace  
The notes rolled forth where carven arch and urn  
Find sacred place.  
The deep-toned organ swelled out full and strong,  
Then soft and low;  
The summer breezes wafted far away  
Each sweet reflow.

"Abide with me; fast falls the eventide"—  
How pleasantly  
It now was sung, with every charm of shade  
In melody.  
A happy band of singers, with no thought  
Of what might be  
Wrapped in the words that fell from youthful lips  
So tunelessly.

"Abide with me; fast falls the eventide"—  
From one faint heart  
The words uprose, and not a song but prayer  
In every part.  
"Abide with me"—but one could read the tale  
Of words so few,  
And send the calm, as on the parched ground  
The tender dew.

E. C.

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#### WHO WILL TAKE AWAY OUR REPROACH?

Some months ago an article appeared in these columns, "A Lack of Self-Respect vs. A Labor of Love." It recited the agreement between the Northern and Southern Presbyterian Churches to build and maintain a Theological Seminary at Nanking, China, for the training of the much-needed native ministers. It told how years ago each church asked for six thousand dollars to erect buildings and begin necessary equipment, requesting that if possible this five thousand dollars be given by wealthy individuals, so as not to divert the ordinary funds of the mission treasury, always pitifully insufficient. The Northern Church promptly gave its share, through two of its members; but the years dragged on and no Southern Presbyterian appeared with our quota. Our professor, Dr. Davis, has lived in the house built by our brothers across the Potomac. At last, for very shame at our failure, the China missionaries, took from the scanty funds (for which a hundred needy places were clamorous) and paid part of what we had promised.

All this the article told, and appealed to our self-respect and honor to give the six thousand dollars still needed for the main buildings and Mr. Stuart's house.

Not long after the article was published the good news came from the Birmingham Laymen's meeting that one gentleman had given five thousand dollars for Nanking Seminary. This the secretaries joyfully cabled, because an important meeting of directors was to be held to devise concerning the needed building.

How glad and proud Dr. Davis and Mr. Stuart were to tell that our church had at last done its part, and the Northern brethren joined them in thanksgiving and in the order for the new building.

But now, alas! after the contract is given and the work going forward, the news reaches Dr. Davis that it was "a mistake" about the gift—no five thousand dollars is forthcoming. The last issue of the China Bulletin says that it is reported that "the money promised has been diverted to Korea, and the Seminary is again left in the lurch financially."

Surely there is enough money for both Korea and China! Surely it is not necessary to rob Peter to pay Paul!

We have abundance of rich men and rich women in the South. But since they and all the church have been told that we Southern Presbyterians are no longer behind with our "promise to pay," this statement is made in the hope that some one will speedily make up the lack.

No word of complaint has come from Dr. Davis or Mr. Stuart. They are "comfortable," though their families are crowded into one house. Yet they, as our representatives, must feel mortified by our slowness to fulfill our obligations as a church.

Who will take away our reproach?

T. K. M.

The best proof of the truth of the Bible is its openness. It has nothing to hide. It stands out in the clear light. It challenges investigation. The effort to conceal it in any way is not warranted by its own demand that all men come and put it to a test. Come and see!